French Ball

Hundred Women Waited for "Something."

But Darkness Came Within and spirit of that benevolent body. Daylight Without Without Bringing It.

Minds of the Men Who Advertised the Revel.

is told to "go git a hat check at de of sound of the knees and elbows knocking Four Thousand Men and Four nee" at a cost to himself of precisely \$1. fogether like castanets.

a long flight of stairs to the subterranean the women wore costumes of every sort, vaults which had been fitted up for their ranging in variety from ordinary street reception and entertainment. That is to dress to pink cotton tights and white sating say, the male guests were sent down there, the ladies going to some other part of the building, to be plundered by negresses disguised as maids. Later in the evening floor, and absolutely no high kicking or "GREAT FUN" IN THE WINE ROOM. some of the young ladies of the corps de ballet chanced to stray down into the catacombs reserved for the men, and their ap-

As It Was. third and Thirty-fourth streets, and has sand men and three hundred women on the floor. I did not see the grand march, but I saw 2 grewsome and uncanny dauce performed by a large corps de ballet, and I shall never forget the spectacle nor the sents his pasteboard to the gate-keeper he sents his pasteboard to the g

fice" at a cost to himself of precisely \$1. This deficate attention to the incoming guest, it should be said, is not of French but American origin, and has been adopted by the Cercle de l'Harmoule simply because it is a charming custom and one thoroughly in keeping with the purpose and spirit of that benevolent body.

Friday night's guests had no sooner entered the lobby of the Madison Square Garden than they were shunted off down a long flight of stairs to the subternmean. The women wore costumes of every sort.

Combs reserved for the men, and their appearance in the ghostly and uncertain light was so hideously suggestive of the skull and crossbones with which we symbolize death that a dusky attendant, who came upon them unawares, dropped his wisport of metropolitan gayety is the annotation ball of the Cercle de l'Harmonie, the takes place in midwinter and is evaluated for weeks in advance by alluring. As the guests reached the foot of the men, and their appearance in the ghostly and uncertain light was so hideously suggestive of the skull and crossbones with which we symbolize death that a dusky attendant, who came upon them unawares, dropped his wisport of the building and remained there the rest of the night.

As the guests reached the foot of the that humanity knows, were freely extend-

distributed large numbers of them gratuitously among their friends, most of whom live conveniently near the route of the But let us to the scene of merriment grove, of the "Old Ladies" Home," and green cars—a system of rapid transit above stairs.

At midnight there were about four thouthird and Thirty-fourth streets, and has sand men and three hundred women on sensation in the supper room by calling for



The Sporty Commuter.

had checked her teeth in the dressing

of the club, who appeared in the garb of a Spanish cavaller. Mr. Zalinski purchased a large false nose, at a late hour in the evening, but was unfortunate enough to burst it while trying to put it on. One of the saddest spectacles of the evening was that of a man who had come in the garb of a harlequin, and who fell asleep in a box with his mouth open, remaining in that position until a member of the committee, pending the arrival of the Coroner, threw a sheet over him.

The presentation of a diamond crescent to the most attractive lady on the floor called for a parade of the contestants before a committee of gentlemen who wore masks and seaside glasses. I noticed Mr.

brought to Bellevue Hospital for examination. Dr. Fitch points out the dangers of the present loose system of dealing with the unfortunates who are mentally afflicted. From his statements it is clearly shown, as stated, that the lives of the citizens of New York are constantly menated by irresponsible creatures who are permitted to roam the streets.

"In this and every one hundred inmates of the Ward's Island Asylum. None of these people showild have been discharged, but, brought before a jury they made such a showing that they were declared sane and turned loose. Well, what was the result? Of these one hundred or more persons who are permitted to roam the streets.

"In this and etually spaceeded in releasing over one hundred immates of the Ward's Island Asylum. None of these people should have been discharged, but, brought before a jury they made such a showing that they were declared sane and turned loose. Well, what was the result? Of these one hundred or more persons who in the proposition of the streets.

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in her bands.

which France has ever been fame.

The Search of the Search of Search o

Maniaes on All Sides.

Hundreds of Insane Persons with Homicidal Mania Unrestrained.

Dr. Allen Fitch Describes a Situation of Which Few People

Are Aware. SHREWDNESS OF MADMEN SHOWN.

The Remedy for the Evil and How It Can Best Be Applied-Some Famous Cases of Luna-

tics.

developed homicidal mania, are as free to walk the streets of New York as the sanest citizen. The burrying throng that crowds Broadway, the bosts of shoppers on Fourteenth and Twenty-third streets, the debonair saunterers along the Rialto-all par dally meet people who at any moment may be uddenly be selzed by the humor to slay. Possible murderers are all about the city's the streets, and the worst of it is, few know who they are. There are hundreds of them. They are everywhere.

Dr. Allen Fitch is the County Examiner in Lunacy, and is the authority for this Mr. Zalinski, of Orchard street, the broth-er-in-law of one of the principal members two and three thousand insane who are of the club, who appeared in the garb of brought to Bellevue Hospital for examina-

n her hands.

A large number of merry-makers, myself lusane he is suffering from a physiamong them, patrolled the building until cal disease of the brain. That is to say, the lights were put out, with the hope the brain is in the state of inflammation that something would happen, but beyond or irritation, or in some way it is in an an occasional display of silk-clad legs and a few dreary choruses, nothing occurred to break the charm of this thoroughly is liable to affect the eye and the ear, ere-Parisian revel.

There will be another ball next year, and thope that those of my readers who have a sounds and words are simply the result taste for what is best in Paris will take of an irritation-external irritation-of the ains to attend it, and see for themselves ear dram. The irritation produces an imthe wonders which I have hinted at in this pression on the nerve and this impression to review. I commend them to the mercies of is conveyed to the brain, recording our greaters. he artistic and cosmopolitan Cercle de everyday talk. Now, when we have the PHarmonie, in the hope that its members will see to it that their guests are dusted off by the dusky savages, that the cormorants with flowers greet them with flapping of wings, and that the bootblacks and the barbers and the dentists and the walters receive them with the graceful cordislity for ceive them with the graceful cordiality for impressions made on the nerves of the ear. These impressions may take the form

Insane persons of both sexes, with fully leveloped homicidal mania, are as free to walk the streets of New York as the sanest stizen. The hurrying throng that crowds

court. After his release he was fired with enthusiasm to get out his fellow sufferers, as he called them. He went to court, got out writs and actually succeeded in releasing over one hundred inmates of the Ward's Island Asylum. None of these people should have been discharged, but, brought before a jury they made such a showing that they were declared sane and turned loose. Well, what was the result? Of these one hundred or more persons whe got out, over one-half were within a short time brought before me again at Bellevie and I recommitted them. The Lord only knows what became of the other half, or what deviltry they wrought.

"Though alert enough in most things, our

to the most attractive lady on the floor called for a parade of the contestants before a committee of gentlemen who wore masks and seaside glasses. I noticed Mr. Huber, the dime museum manager, watching the parade with considerable interest, and I shall look for important additions to his gallery of curiosities next week. The prize was won by a young model, who impersonated "Trilby," and really looked and acted the part most admirably. It was a wise decision that placed the jewels in her bands.

afflicted with typhoid, scarlet fever, small-pox and kindred diseases at once evokes a storm of opposition. The people do not provide adequate facilities for the handling of the mentally incompetent. Our asylums are over-crowded, every one of them, and the super-intendents are only too eager to get rid of any patient who is at all promising Hit Corbett.

Philadelphia's Smallest Fireman Earns Fame by Punching the Champion.

William Murphy Is Not Very Big. but He Knows How to Use His Fists.

DETAILS OF THE THEATRE FIGHT.

Tells of His Recent Encounter with "Gentieman Jim" Behind the Scenes. A Cigarette Caused All the Trouble.

Philadelphia, Feb. 1.—To the smallest man in the Philadelphia are department ind belongs the credit of teaching James J. Corbett, the champion boxer of the world. e or no difficulty in deceiving ge layman or jury and judge as to et mental capacity. It is only is in the hands of the expert groes careful and persistent and examination, such as he cannot eted to in a court room, that his developed.

Corbett, the charges of Philadelphia are that the theatre laws of Philadelphia are made to be observed. It was on last Saturday night that Corbett attempted to smoke a cigarette in his dressing-room at the National Theatre, and the desire to developed. subjected to in a court room, that his his developed.

can think of no better illustration of dangers of our present system than case of Colonel Rogers, who was Der Commissioner of Street Cleaning, ers, you will remember, was deed insane, but had no trouble getting out by instituting the habeas corpus proceedings in the t. After his release he was fired with nustasm to get out his fellow sufferers,

the Central Theatre in April, 1802, and caused the death of seven actors and actresses and six persons who were in the audience, a law was passed requiring that peo-but, at each performance in each theatre in this city a fireman from the nearest englue company must be stationed on the stage to see that every precaution is taken against fire. In conformity with this law Fireman Murphy was delegated last Saturday night to go to the National The-atre, and it was while in the discharge our of his duties that the now famous row between himself and the actor-pugilist oc-curred. In talking about the fight, Murphy, who is only five feet six and onefourth inches in height, but strongly built, said:

"You see, it was this way. The last act of 'The Naval Cadet' was being played and Corbett had gone back to his dressing-room when I started to make my rounds. When I got near the star's room I smelled cigarette smoke, for I can't bear the smell of the little weeds and can detect the presence of one ten yards off. I had heard that Corbett was in the habit of smoking once in a while in his room, so I headed for that apartment, I knocked on the door and was told to come in. As soon as Corbett saw my uniform he made a motion to hide his cigarette in his left hand. When I asked him not to smoke he denied that he was doing so, and when I contradicted him he flared up and yelled: "Shut the door and get out of here."

"He couldn't frighten me, though," con threed the little fireman, bracing his shoulders back, "and when I stood my ground and he saw he couldn't scare me, he gave a leap, seized me roughly by the shoulder, pushed me outside the room there the trouble began. I wasn't going





posters and suggestive newspaper para-1 staircase they were received by a corps of ed to everybody who attended the ball.

graphs, both well calculated to convey the idea that something delitiously wicked is about to come off, and that every one who is any one at all will be there to see the fun.

This year's Cercle de l'Harmonie ball, it would be there to see the fun.

This year's Cercle de l'Harmonie ball, it would be the month of January to a close brought the month of January to a close them of January to a close graphs, both well calculated to convey the licensed vultures, who tried to force masks. You could "buy wine" in the boxes, at the licensed that something deliriously wicked is and bunches of flowers upon them. Every-bar, in the catacombs—unless you preferred

